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DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXXII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1852. WHOLE NO. 1630.

Choice Poetry.

FARE THEE WELL.

Fare thee well, fare thee well,
Most beautiful of earthly shape,
I will not bid thy spirit stay,
Nor look to mark those glistening wings
That burst like light away!

I know that thou art gone to dwell
In the sunny home of the fresh day bome,
Before decay's unsparing hand
Hath swept upon the dreamy bloom
That ever came and fled;
Fare thee well, fare thee well!
And go thy way, all pure and free,
Into the azure immensity
And wander there with the spirits of air,
As bright and innocent!

Fare thee well, fare thee well!
Younger feet will be upon thy city,
And never stop to sigh or weep!
Yet many sought for thee to-day,
And one will weep to-morrow.
Alas! time melancholy lord!
Shed silent tears on my bosom's cord,
And those shall grace me, for a while,
Too tender to make me glee,
Too sad to let me smile.
Fare thee well, fare thee well!
I know that heaven for thee is won,
And yet I feel I would escape
Where signs or sin live, for one
Like little hour of those!

Fare thee well, fare thee well!
Nay, I have been to the deserted homes,
And visited them garden and door,
The loneliness of all made dreamy,
And blended in my wreath
The violet and the lone harebell,
And one frail rose in its earliest bloom,
Yes! I swear it for thy love,
And how I flung it on thy sand,
To weep and wither there!
Fare thee well, fare thee well!
Sleep, sleep, my love! in thy quiet shell,
Deeply, deeply to night, thou blushing token,
Of a heart that's pure and true!
Nor a tender heart be broken.

Original Novelet.

THE CURSE OF CLIFTON.

A TALE OF

EXPIATION AND REDEMPTION

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,

BY MRS. EMMA D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH,

Author of "Vivia," "The Deserted Wife," "The Missing Bride," "The Two Sisters," "The Discarded Daughter," &c., &c., &c.

[Entered according to the Act of Congress, by Deacon & Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.]

CHAPTER XXV.

"IN PASSAGE CHAMBERS."

Star sleeps: his twinklings are not heard
The palace chambers for speech.
The longest day must have an end.
That he upon her chastest heart
Has empire—not suffer'd to pass away.
The downy pillow lightly press'd,
The sheets, like a driven snow,
A perfect term in perfect rest.
TENNYSON.

The spell that bound Captain Fairfax, when he recognized his wife upon the stage, was broken by the fall of the curtain upon the tragedy left the house and hastened around behind the scenes. After many baffled inquiries, and many misdirections, he found Sharp's dressing room, and at length found her prostrate upon a sofa, and surrounded by a crowd of females, who were busily engaged in applying restoratives to the extremity of anxiety.

Soon after he left the house she opened her eyes again, and seeing Frank, smiled faintly, and murmured—

"My own good doctor!—dearest husband."

And in an instant her senses seemed restored to her again in their fullest strength, and she knew the end of which she awoke again, and looked around in astonishment, and breathed, half aloud.

"What is she talking about, dear mother?" said Frank, bending over the sofa.

"Yes, madam?"

"Where am I?"

"Why, don't you know, my love, that you are here in your own dressing room, and that you have been taken suddenly ill, and fainted away?"

"Yes, madam."

"Then you can tell me what it is my will that there be no kitchen gossip about this matter. This young lady—once Miss Zedekiar Clifton, is now Mrs. Fairfax, the wife of my son, and is Mrs. Francis Fairfax, the wife of my son, and is my present own young mistress. You understand?"

"Yes, madam."

"Then let there be no idle conversation about this marriage, if you would avoid my displeasure, do you hear?"

Farther colloquy was arrested by the hurried entrance of Captain Fairfax, bringing his little nurse girl in the arms. Mrs. Fairfax immediately arose to take her from him, but the child's agony even had conquered her mother's fear, and she bent down and kissed her cheek against the wet hair of the child, and pressed her cheek against her own face. "Is she dead, is she dead? Oh, how this! Is this illness? Hissen unto death, perhaps! Drive fast, coachman! Fast!" He forgot to let her out of the carriage, and had to weight patience silence his anxiety. And—"Faster, coachman! Faster!" he continued to cry, whenever the thickening crowd arrested the progress of the carriage.

At length they reached Fairview House. He lifted her out and bore her into the hall. His mother had ventured to follow, and stood by, ready the bell violently, and said, to the astonished servants, who came at the summons,

"Go instantly for a doctor! Rouse some for his life! Have him just stayed here from the burning theatre!" The servants looked at each other, and had no obey. "Stop! Don't disturb your mistress, on your lives," he said, and with this warning, dismissed them. Then he bore the child upward, he entered, "Now instantly to Dan Chenango, and send the fleetest horse in the stable!"

The man disappeared to obey. And during the issuing of these orders Captain Fairfax had laid the child upon the bed, sustaining the fainting form of his wife with one arm, while with the other hand he undressed little Nellie. Presently one of the maids returned and announced that the groom was already ready. And Frank raised and carried his precious burden up stairs, into a place and found chamber, and laid her on a bed. Then, with the assistance of one of the women, he took off the stage dress, and supplied its place with one of his mother's night garments, brought for the purpose by one of the maids.

He had scarcely done this, when the chamber door opened, and Dr. Hosmer, the family physician, rushed up by the nurse in and outside the house. She came in by the window, a flaxed dressing gown, and saying, anxiously,

"My dear Frank! they tell me that the Rich brand Theatre is on fire. I am grateful that you have not been there. What is the matter? Who is ill? Is that child?" she asked, perceiving the form of little Nellie upon the bed, and advancing towards it.

"Some unfortunate has been saved from the fire, my dear friend. God has saved from the fire, my dear friend. God has saved her heart, my dear boy. But you should not have brought her to home—or you should not be home yourself. Is God's time your lady in the care of yourself and my women," concluded the lady, gravely.

"My dearest mother, you! She is a sufferer I have saved from the fire! A most beloved one! Don't say with me, will! Dearest mother, I would leave her! I have a right to stay here."

Here followed a wild, hasty disclosure of his supposed marriage, kept secret up to that moment. And then said the grief and surprise of Mrs. Fairfax, he also learned the fact of Mr. Clifton's death, and of Zedekiar's disappearance and suspected murder. In bitter self-reproach, Frank had made his confession—in deepest sorrow, he heard his mother's revelations.

"How much she must have suffered! Good heavens! how much she must have suffered!" he exclaimed. Then almost madly he cried, "Mother! look at her! Look at her! Oh, tell me, do you think she can live?"

Mrs. Fairfax, had been all this time chafing her temples with cologne, while the two maids rubbed her hands and feet. But up to this instant she had given no signs of recovery, or of consciousness. And the old lady shook her head mournfully, and plunged Frank into deeper despair. They persevered in their efforts for half an hour longer, and then she sighed and opened her eyes. Her husband was bending over her. She met his eyes, and smiled faintly in recognition, without astonishment and without joy—indeed she was too feeble for either—and murmuring, "Dearest Frank," she sank away again, fainting, they supposed, until her low breathing revealed that she slept the sleep of utter prostration. And how changed was now that countenance. The look of weariness, care and sorrow had vanished, and in the sweet, wan face were the ease, confiding air of infancy; and even in sleep, she must have felt the shelter of protecting love around her, for often with closed eyes she smiled, as in delighted visions! All night they watched beside her and while she slept. In the morning the doctor arrived. He had been almost all night, by the coach of one who had been severely injured at the theatre, and that accounted for his failure to come before. Frank, now, however, he stood beside the patient with grave and thoughtful brow.

"Doctor, for Heaven's sake give me some hope of her! Tell me something about her, at least! Is she ill?"

"She is very ill," replied the physician.

"I cannot believe it! I will not believe it! See how nicely she sleeps! how comfortably! how free from suffering!"

"Yes—but, my dear Captain Fairfax, there is no cause for hope! Her system has been overstrained—however, the case may be much more favorable than it appears to me now. I cannot tell judge. So wait and hope!"

that the Admiralty ordered, in 1846, an auxiliary screw to be fitted in the *Implacable* frigate, then building at Deptford. Another example is that of the *Sanspareil*, an iron ship of 1,000 tons; she had engines of 120 horse-power, much below the usual power of ships of that class and tonnage. She was, therefore, very often chosen as a convoy ship, and was followed by a train of merchantmen. She was found to be a very slow ship, and in a gale of wind, in the month of December, 1847, her average rate was about nine knots per hour, and she steadily refused to do more in the gale.

The speed here mentioned is not quite equal to that of the truly remarkable clippers noticed above, but it far exceeded that of any liner at sea in 1848. The example was followed by other vessels; and then men began to cherish the vision of a propeller steering its way through the broad ocean to our distant colonies. From this humble beginning as an auxiliary, the screw has obtained a place of more and more dignity, until at length we see the mails for the Cape and for Alexandria intrusted confidently to its safe keeping.

The lay regimes of the North are learned by the auxiliary screw. The little *Isabel*, fitted out almost entirely at the expense of Lady Franklin, to aid in the search for her gallant husband, is a brigantine of 100 tons, with an auxiliary screw to slide astern. The *Fox* and the *Prince Albert*, the two screw-steamers who bore part of Sir Edward Belcher's Arctic expedition, likewise started from England—are to work with or without their auxiliary appendage as circumstances may determine.

The present article, however, will show that sailing is not less alive and than ever steaming; and that the yachts and clippers of both nations are probably destined to a continuous series of improvements. When these improvements—whether by aid of scientific societies and ingenious experiment, or by the watchful eye and the shrewd intelligence of ship-builders, or by both combined—have advanced somewhat further, we shall be in a position to make a more perfect comparison between the two systems than we can at present. Then, if one of the two be found to be the more perfect, we shall, we trust, be wise enough to adopt it.

Foreign Letter.

CHEAP TRAVEL POSSIBLE IN ENGLAND, AND HOW.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Here in Paris, so antipodal in many respects to the country to which my thoughts now turn, I proceed to the fulfilment of the half-promise, that if occasion offered, I would now and then correspond with the Post.

As my course in England was somewhat yet, eulist, it may not be entirely uninteresting to some of your readers, to listen to a few of the lessons I learned there. Perhaps in stating upon a trip of two and a-half years in Europe, to be divided between sight and travel, I shall err with some friends who had travelled abroad, who thought it quite practicable to spend the length of time on the *continent*, upon a trip strictly sufficient for an ordinary Summer excursion. But when I mentioned my hope of staying two or three months in England with the same regard for economy, they laughed and shook their heads, impossible! Yet how could I tolerate the thought of passing with post-boats, or railroad speed, through the land of my forefathers, dear to me on account of many a historical and literary association, and more fondly dear for the full-heaped measure of enjoyment meted out to me within her borders. Despite their discouragements, I was bent on make the experiment. The result was this: I spent seven weeks in England, a week in Scotland, nearly two weeks in Ireland, a week in Wales—travelling, by all modes of conveyance on foot, by coach, by railway, by steamer—living as comfortably as I desired to, and enjoying more than I had dared to anticipate, upon a reasonable, for travelling expenses, of less than $125. Shall I name a little into detail in regard to modes and management?

The economical traveller must depend mainly upon two motive powers: his own ability as a pedestrian, and the train-horse: mail coaches are almost a forbidden luxury. Steamers, except for the most exercise a felicious caution. Some travellers in England, jump at once into the 1st class cars; Americans almost always do. This economical traveller never does, except as a philosophical experiment, to see how easy and comfortable they are. A few shillings is the sum of the amount which he saves in each of the outlay. You have the choice then between the 2nd and 3rd class: you will find but little difference between them except in one particular, of some consequence to the economical, the price. The rate is 4d to 3d. a. in the former, you ride at the rate of 2 pence per mile. But I think I see some of my American friends holding up their hands in holy horror at the idea of travelling in a 3rd class carriage. They probably have heard, as I had, of rough boors, without covers, upon wheels, in which the passengers stood up like so many cattle, exposed to the weather. As many entertain the fallacy that it always rains in England, the picture is not very pleasant. Perhaps they are thinking of our 3rd class or emigrant cars, and wonder what a 3rd class car can be if these be not to the 2nd. Not quite so fast, my friend. The 3rd class cars in England are not so bad. It must be admitted, they are far less comfortable than they should be. I think it is a shame, as do all Englishmen with whom I have conversed upon the subject, that the accommodations for the people, for those are the people's cars, are not better. At the same time let me do them justice. You are entirely protected from the weather, and in most cases you have a tolerable ventilation. The only great grievance of which one can complain, in the absence of cars as I have seen men who would not eat-thin the thought of riding in those cars, at hour after hour upon a hot, humid day, and the other day at Westminster Abbey. I found that in respect to softness, the seats left at the advantage over those of 2nd class carriages. It must be borne in mind, too, that in England one does not often wish to ride for without stopping—and then the evil has its limits. If you have ride for several hours in succession, the 3rd class is almost as much worn in England, taken a comfortable seat. These cars, though very ill-fitted up upon the outside, are generally quite well suited to great lakes of tobacco-juice, an offense to eyes, and nose, and lungs of which But some one may say, that it is not so much to the character of the car he objects, as to that of its occupants. Now, let me whisper a word in the ear, my good friend, unless thou art favored beyond the average of mortals, whether that uncertain man by moral worth or money-wealth, then will find many in these cars who will be your superiors. I, too, expected to find none but the ragged, the filthy, the uncultivated, and thinking I had a respectable appearance, I expected to be stared at when asking for a 3rd class ticket; but the clerk exhibited no surprise, and when I took them a cheap excursion, and we went with the ease-mountains on their return. Hundreds on the Sunday excursion had gone to Ayr and to the tournament of Burns; and in an encounter with stout John Bunleycorn, many of them had come off second best. Mr Kossuth has not spectacles around the attention of one of the most intelligent-cased, and he seemed disposed to lay violent hands upon the hat. He was immediately brought to order by his companion, and to atone for the insult, I had the very liberal offer of a treat of which whisky was the chief constituent were quite prominent in their rebuke of the offender. Though this was an unpleasant incident, it was but indicative of a phase of character in Scotland, and learned to avoid the coarse train of cheap excursions. The same may be said of the 3rd class travelling, in the sense that English men make no boasting of the virtues of the country. Taking all things into consideration, I do not care that I should not prefer the 3rd to the 1st class carriage. In the former you are spared a loss for company or conversation, in the latter, you frequently rule scores of miles, with empty seats before you, and the beautiful landscape sliding away from your acquaintance with no one to answer a question, and if you have neighbors, you hardly feel the freedom to talk to them, that you do under upon the community system.

In these you find all willing, and many able, to give information upon the country through which you pass. If one travels for the sake of making himself acquainted with the wat ural and leading classes of England, let me recommend him to the second or third class carriage.

The expense of conveyance is only one item in the account of travelling. One must live as well as enter, and it is generally supposed that all hotels in England the charges are very high: so they are, if one goes to what are called the best houses, where he will pay to servants almost enough to keep him comfortably at home. But there are hundreds of inns, like the Globes, with full rest no interest in the latter. He who seeks only comfort, not luxury, can have it in the former at a moderate charge. Let me say, I take it for granted that all American who travel in England have a clean, good conscience, and do not think about anywhere here. Those, I mean in case of the English virtues. I do not think the people of Britain would like to be taken to task. In all the country towns, for a shilling, you may have a good dinner, and a clean bed, except for the host. I have had no disappointment of the kind, but what as I wish to have.

In all the large towns, especially in the North of England, and in Scotland, what are called Temperance Hotels are established, where you may have every comfort, and the men began to cherish the vision of a propeller steering its way through the broad ocean to our distant colonies. From this humble beginning as an auxiliary, the screw has obtained a place of more and more dignity, until at length we see the mails for the Cape and for Alexandria intrusted confidently to its safe keeping.

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SATURDAY EVENING POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1852.

ALL THE CONTENTS OF THIS POST ARE SET UP EXPRESSLY FOR IT, AND ARE ALONE, IT IS NOT A MERE REPRINT OF A DAILY PAPER.

TERMS, &c.

The terms of the POST are $2, if paid in advance—$2, if not paid in advance—and $2 50 if *advance*, one copy is sent three years. We continue the following low terms to Clubs, to be sent, in the city, to one address, or in the country to one Post Office:

5 — (and one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club), $10 00 "
12 — (and one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club), $15 00 "
20 — (and one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club), $20 00 "

Anywhere to Clubs.—Any person having sent the money and names for a Club, but with new names to it at the same rate, provided the latter will have their subscriptions to end at the same time those of the main list do. We will willingly supply the back numbers if we have them. Our object is to have all the subscribers in each Club, end at once and the most convenient time, and then persist nonfeasance.

Time.—Subscribers always be sent in advance. When the sum is large, a draft should be procured, if possible, but the cost has ever to be deducted from the amount.

Post Masters.—Any person sending for Clubs would confer a favor by having them sent to one address, when they can do so conveniently.

All communications addressed to us should be careful to give the name of the State, as well as of the town, in which they live. *All letters must be post paid.*

Subscribers wishing their papers changed will please give the name of the Post Office to be changed *from*, as well as the Post Office they wish it changed *to*.

We trust our old friends the Post Masters will exert themselves, and get up large Clubs for the Mammoth Post; or if they do not feel inclined to take advantage of our liberal offers themselves, they will show our Prospectus to some other influential and responsible person who will be willing to do so.

JAPAN.

It appears that the expedition to Japan is likely to fail of success. The Japanese authorities do not seem to receive it. The Mississippi has to be the great vessel of the squadron, which is in addition of the Powhatan, the Susquehanna, &c. The Mississippi carries three hundred men, and has on board Commodore Perry and his staff. The Powhatan has been hastily fitted out as a steamer, with which to show him the operation of the Japanese telegraphic apparatus, and which will also be taken with which to demonstrate how the Japanese telegraph can be put into use for civilization. Two of the ship's engineers—Messrs. H. D. Bridgman and Dr. Hepburn—are learning the use of the apparatus, in order to explain it to the Japanese. The squadron will be gone for about a year, and will, no doubt, be well provided for the occasion. Information of his movements will be sent home by the mail steamers, and will be presented to him; also, letters of domestic and foreign intelligence, and the news of the day. The express trains, in which our consignment generally travel, now to that of Japan, and the world were quite as deficient in this virtue as any I have found at home. Now are accidents as many as usual, and the list of the killed and the regular reader of the English papers while there, has nearly ever found the number of their countrymen the record of some accident more or less serious.

It is not mention these things as a fault finder, but because I like the truth to be known. There is nothing further from my wish than to find fault with England, or the English. Long before my hope of visiting the fast-anchored isle of the ocean, I had learned to love it, and to sympathize with one of her best sons, "England, with all thy faults," and I love it now, that I have had a home of some dear friends, and the birth-place of some cherished memories.

C. G.

Clippings.

"A foolish consistency," says Emerson, "is the hobgoblin of little minds, adored by little statesmen, and philosophers, and divines. If we were consistent to-day, we should be wrong to-day, in words as hard as cannon balls, and to-morrow should be impelled to shanks. to have words again, though you shall contradict all you have said to-day."

The custom of females sitting sideways upon their horses when riding is not universal. Among the Spanish ladies it is the exception to the rule. In Wales, to the remote generations of Prince, it was unknown, and the women of Wales women ride like the men. The manner of riding sideways was introduced into England by Anne of Lancaster, married to Richard II., and the example has caused it to be adopted as the fashion among the ladies of Europe.

Mendizabal.—An article that lazy people would have use of as a substitute for fresh air and exercise.

A piece of alum about the size of a common hen's egg, dissolved in a pint of water, is said to be a sure cure for the bite of a mad dog.

How to Avoid brain Harden.—Go up the Hudson in a steamer. *How to get rid of a bad cold.*—Go down the Hudson in a steamer. *Lowell.*

The New England Farmer inquires, "What cure should farmers keep?" Fables and moral lessons, we should say, and a large stock of common commonsense often comes from a person's ability to keep those belonging to other folks.

"I will not eat my own words," said a man who had to take an appetite, that when he had not, he would not eat them. Indeed, he is said to have fasted for four days in consequence of his refusing to eat his words.

In consequence of the high price of cotton, the respectable cheap dining saloons in New York have been compelled to raise their charges from twenty-five cents to thirty-seven and a half cents.

No wonder we are all more or less fond of Spain, when we find it the source of so much good. Even the most comfortable feeling to which one associates with his cuspidor.

"You wouldn't believe it," said an old Scotch lady who had been asked to whom he explained the difficulty of performing upon his instrument; "you wouldn't believe it, how many times I have to tune my fiddle before I get half an inch too high or too low upon the strings."

In Prussia they have been fixing a Post-office for endeavoring to discover the contents of a letter, by looking too closely into the envelope.

Dr. Kane's Way of Curing a Man a Leak.—The Manchester Examiner and Times observes:—"Dr. Kane's new book, though viewed but notes effectually schooled himself in the practice of veracity as to have overcome altogether those rough impulses which, sometimes urge the parent and late night forgetfulness of an hour."

What government is best? That which teaches us to govern ourselves.

Mr. Webster is preparing a bill to prevent cruelty to quotations, which he means to introduce into the next Congress.

Genius, like the lark, is apt to despise its nest upon the earth, and wade its flight in the highest regions of the air among the clouds; common sense is the humble food which picks up the barley-corns, and craves and fattens at home.

Jerome, Jerome and Mrs. Butterball, to her biggest boy, "what are you thinking to those pigeons for?" "Guil lemk, mother, and the darned fools are eatin' 'em." I guess they think it a corn."

A strong guess, as describing a lair in Mammoth, says it is so close that by looking into it you can see two men making tea in China.

Journals of Henry Hatter and Horace Paulding.—We have received the first number of a new journal, to be edited and published by John Henry Hatter, city of Anglesea, and Horace Paulding, notorious and literary notorious. Mr. Hatter is fully inventor of the celebrated Hatter pencil, the patent-right of which he sold for a trifle; if he had held it, he would have realized a fortune. He is also the inventor of the tricking-pointed gold pen, well as of several other useful articles, the patent-right of which are said to be very meritorious. He evidently possesses a highly original mind, and his publication of the same will be a curious item for an inventive land, and the good that will come of it will be incalculable. We see the money which, by difficult management, it can be made to realize, and we hope it may have their reward—in the next world, if not in this, for it is impossible to escape the recompense of reward.

In the pamphlet before us, Mr. Hatter gives a brief sketch of his life and of his early and contagious views. He also dips a little into poetry, which is quite as much distinguished for its originality as for its poetic merits,—as may seem the following:—

Who, that in History's instructive page,
Has read the Legend of the Sponge-cake,
Will clearly see, one universal round
Of human life's existence, all around.
As endless fun find it there, throughout all time,
Will find it here, in this sublime
Tale of a sheep, nor ever cease it to tell;
Nor will it ever cease to please us well.
Then, PEACE, PLENTY, PRIDE, WAR, POVERTY,
Are here, in this sublime story, all in one.

PEACE, in its nature, always PLENTY brings—
From PLENTY, PRIDE re-ingenderly springs—
From PRIDE, WAR—from WAR, POVERTY.
And, by enfranchisement, gains interior PEACE.

The above we consider gospel truth; and it is, we fear, the round which our own beloved country is destined to run. The present state of Plenty has created Pride, and Pride is sure to end in War. Then will come the last part of the land; the end of all which will be, sooner or later, Poverty—of purse, of reputation, and of morals. It is a melancholy reflection to be associated with the rise and fall of Greece, Rome, and Spain before us, but many of our political men seem resolutely bent to follow in their footsteps. Let us hope that glory, and fame, as a necessary consequence, to spiritual and temporal ruin.

The Worst Kind of Democrat.—Despotism was once defined to be a government under which would fetter the mind and the memorial soul. The Inquisition, which was set up in Florence, persons of fifty years of age, have been condemned to the galleys for four years, for reading *Le Bible*—probably the handsomest, and right-common before case, security and peace. Despotism is the worst form of tyranny to contend against them. The sayings of the worst unprincipled men that ever lived, and the inspired word, are held up to the people with arbitrary power. They must be perpetually at war—and tyrants are the only ones who can put an end to them. Despotism is the worst kind of democracy. It is the worst form of government, and the only one which will be taken with which to demonstrate how the Japanese telegraph can be put into use for civilization. Two of the ship's engineers—Messrs. H. D. Bridgman and Dr. Hepburn—are learning the use of the apparatus, in order to explain it to the Japanese. The squadron will be gone for about a year, and will, no doubt, be well provided for the occasion. Information of his movements will be sent home by the mail steamers, and will be presented to him; also, letters of domestic and foreign intelligence, and the news of the day. The express trains, in which our consignment generally travel, now to that of Japan, and the world were quite as deficient in this virtue as any I have found at home. Now are accidents as many as usual, and the list of the killed and the regular reader of the English papers while there, has nearly ever found the number of their countrymen the record of some accident more or less serious.

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C. G.

Our Correspondents

LETTER FROM MRS. PEIRSON.

A WORD TO WOMAN.

Liberty, Sep. 30th, 1852.

Mr. Editor—The following contains the substance of a letter, which I addressed to an eminent Physician of New York, in reply to one of correspondence. He requested me to write the same, and endeavor to get it published in some good Philadelphia paper. As I consider the Post the very *best* of the Philadelphia papers, I offer the "A Word to woman" to its columns first. If you do not please to publish it, I am satisfied. I should offer some of my random thoughts frequently to the dear old Post, were it not that somehow you have fallen in with the erroneous opinion of my sentiments and opinions, which are nevertheless false. I would rather die than write what is agreeable to common sense, and actual experience of every day life. This is my own opinion. I have a perfect right to my own opinion. So let us "agree to disagree," and be friends still.

Yours, respectfully,

LYDIA JANE PEIRSON.

A WORD TO WOMAN.

Be not alarmed, ladies, I am not about to recommend to you the Bloomer dress, or any other innovation upon the fashion of the day. Nor am I about to recommend to you the Water Cure, or the Homœopathic system of medicine, might receive honour from your adoption; I merely wish to speak on a subject, on which you and I have a deep interest, and to be addressed, as it concerns our bodily and mental health, the happiness, and the well being of our household, and the health, happiness, and well being of our children.

There has been a vast deal said and written about "Prizeculture," and the duties of the mother, in the education of her children, but the position of old crones and venerable ceremonies. Those duties, nevertheless, are the most dear to the heart of restless and inexhaustible spirits, through each extra may, in a manner, arise.

But there is a duty more powerful, more universal, more despotic; and which more nearly concerns the health and well being of both mind and body; to destroy the vital and mental energies, to deteriorate the whole human race, through all generations. I refer to the long established and venerated System of Mulling, which has been existing for ages, and is in existence at this present day, proving how much mankind love to be deceived. The fidelity of the wife and the purity of the maiden, are committed wholly to their charge, and they are the conservators of the morals of the country. The career of the Jesuits in Japan is an instructive chapter in the history of human nature. Their success in gaining converts to the Jesuit missionary Xavier, the English schismatic, and others, is owing entirely to the practice of a mere recent date

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1852.

SATURDAY EVENING POST

STEAM-POWER BOOK AND JOB PRINTING OFFICE, No. 66 SOUTH THIRD STREET, PHILA., Where Books, Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Way Bills, Circulars, Bill Heads, Cards, Labels, &c., &c., are printed with despatch, in the neatest manner, and on the most reasonable terms.

DEACON & PETERSON, Proprietors.

OUR NOVELETS.

THE CURSE OF CLIFTON,
A TALE OF EXPIATION AND REDEMPTION.
BY MRS. SOUTHWORTH,
author of "The Deserted Wife," "Shannondale," "The Discarded Daughter," &c.

At the conclusion of "The Curse of Clifton," we shall give the Sequel to Viola—

CLARA MORELAND,
BY EMERSON BENNETT,
author of "Prairie Flower," "Bandits of the Osage," &c.

In addition to the above works of fiction, we shall not neglect the usual assortment of Miscellaneous matter—composed in a great degree of the CHOICEST ARTICLES that appear in the ENGLISH PERIODICALS, together with the CREAM OF NEW WORKS, ORIGINAL LECTURES, GENERAL NEWS, COMIC AND OTHER ENGRAVINGS, &c., &c.—hesitating at no reasonable expense to add to the variety and interest of our columns, and make them worthy of a first-class paper, and of our great circulation.

General News.

OLE BULL'S NEW COLONY IN PENNSYLVANIA.

A correspondent of the New York Courier and Enquirer, gives a very interesting description of a visit to the new colony of Norwegians which is now being founded by Ole Bull, in Potter county, Pennsylvania. The site of the settlement is in the unsettled, rich and heavily timbered lands in the Southern part of the county. A large clearing had already been made, and a hotel commenced by the former proprietors of the site, but for what reason it was abandoned is not stated. Ole Bull's purchase consists of between 100,000 and 200,000 acres of land, situated about midway between the New York and Erie Railroads on the North, and the contemplated route of the Sunbury and Erie Railroad on the South. By the opening of these great lines of intercommunication, it is made easy of access to New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore. The writer says:

"It is his intention to have this tract of country surveyed and laid out in small farms, which will be disposed of to his countrymen at prices which shall cover cost, making the terms of payment so easy that each one can become an independent landholder in his own right. That each town shall have its church where they can worship, according to the dictates of their consciences, and each district its school-house, where the children can be taught the English language and receive a suitable education, to enable them to become intelligent and useful citizens. Before leaving New York, Mr. Bull arranged with a number of his countrymen, among whom were carpenters, joiners, masons and other artizans, to follow him, and to meet at a place called Augusta, this being the point at which he first proposed to commence his colony. At the invitation of Mr. Bull I joined his party, and accompanied him to the above named place, some fifteen miles distant, where he expected to meet his Norwegian friends. Augusta is situated about the centre of a tract containing nearly twenty thousand acres of gently rolling table lands, heavily timbered with hard wood.

"The immigrants had arrived before us, and supposing that was the end of their journey, had prepared to pitch their tents, and had raised their flag, which they had made before leaving New York. It was a beautiful device. *The Cross of Norway in the centre, surrounded by the Stars and Stripes of the United States.* As soon as Ole Bull appeared in sight, the immigrants commenced the most enthusiastic cheering, which we answered by standing up in our wagons, waving our handkerchiefs and swinging our hats. Ole Bull could not wait for the slow motion of the horses, but leaped from the wagon and ran to embrace them. Such enthusiasm and manifestations of delight are seldom witnessed. After the first greetings were over, Mr. Bull addressed them, saying that after having spent many months in examining different sections of the United States, he had at length found a place where his loved Norwegians could have a home, where the climate was as healthful as their own Norway, the soil capable of supplying all their wants, and where they could enjoy perfect liberty, protected by wise and wholesome laws, which would guarantee to them every right and privilege so long as they remained good citizens. With tears in their eyes they answered him with shouts and embracings.

"After the transports of joy had in a measure subsided, we partook of a hasty repast of cold meat and bread, and harnessing the horses again to the wagons, started for the place selected by Ole Bull for the commencement of operations, which we reached about 7 o'clock that evening. Early on the morning of the 8th, the carpenters commenced working on the new hotel—lots were selected on which to build a blacksmith's shop, barn, store-house, &c., &c., and Ole Bull was busy with his engineer, taking a cursory survey of the country for several miles around the settlement. About ten o'clock, wagons loaded with stores, provisions, &c., arrived from Coudersport, which Mr. Bull had engaged to follow the emigrants; also, a yoke of working oxen, and a fine fat ox for beef, which was soon slaughtered and taken care of. After dinner, Ole Bull selected a site for a house for himself, and also sites for some twenty-five other houses, which are to be put up immediately, to accommodate his Norwegian emigrants as fast as they arrive. Following the creek down about a mile we found an island containing about twenty-five acres of excellent land. This Mr. Bull instantly selected for his garden; where nurseries for every kind of fruit trees, suitable to the climate, will be commenced, and the cultivation of garden vegetables and the raising of seeds will be carried on in a skillful and scientific manner.

"Whilst Mr. Bull was engaged in this way, some of us were busy preparing for naming and inaugurating the new place. As a flag staff was needed, a beautiful straight evergreen was cut down, which the Norwegians trimmed, leaving the topmost branches as an ornament to the flag staff. This they raised from the top of the hotel; as soon as it was elevated and fastened, a large flock of birds came and perched upon it, and commenced singing in the gayest and most delightful manner. It appeared as though they were inspired by the scene, and were giving utterance to their feelings by joy and welcome to the great Norwegian and his followers. Regarding it as a good omen, we all united in giving the birds a hearty round of applause.

"It had been arranged that the new name by which the town was hereafter to be known, should be pronounced as soon as the flag had reached its proper elevation. The cords for raising the flag were now adjusted, and all waited to hear the chosen name. The flag ascended slowly and gracefully to its place, a gentle breeze floated it proudly in mid air; and the name of OLEONA was given to the new home of the Norwegians. Thirty-one cheers (one for each State) were given, and three more for Ole Bull.

"Mr. Bull then started with his engineer, to select sites for mills. They found an excellent water power; and a saw mill, grist mill, cabinet maker's shop, &c., will be erected in season to meet the wants of the settlers: a suitable place was also reserved for a tannery; proper places for a church and school-houses were also selected. Everything passed under the eye of Ole Bull; his intuitive quickness of perception, untiring energy, soundness of judgment, promptness of decision, and capacity of physical endurance, are beyond that of any human being I have ever seen.

"In the evening, there was a grand celebration in honor of the founding of the town. Bonfires were lighted in every direction. Ole Bull made a speech to his countrymen, in which, after alluding in eloquent terms to the original discovery of this country by Norwegians, he counselled his countrymen not to disappoint the confidence of the Americans; but by lives of industry and honesty, to show to their new brothers that they have not misplaced their friendship." The writer adds:

"The emotion with which this speech was received (of which the above is but a faint outline) cannot be described; the Norwegians, with bare heads and hands raised to heaven, swore they would obey the laws of the country, and do their utmost to be worthy of their protection. After silence was restored, Ole Bull took his violin and commenced an anthem suitable to the occasion. No language can describe this music—the audience, the attendant circumstances, and the occasion, appeared to have given a new and unearthly inspiration to the great artist; he touched every chord of every heart in his audience. At times the Norwegians wept like children, as the strains reminded them of kindred and friends far beyond the ocean, and then the strains of liberty would pour forth from the enchanted instrument. In a moment, understanding the language of the music, they would shout loud huzzas and chant in unison the war songs and hymns of liberty of old Norway,

"'And the sounding aisles of the dim wood rang,
To the ANTHEM OF THE FREE.'

"At last the music ceased, and when the emotion had subsided, a gentleman of Pennsylvania went forward and welcomed Ole Bull and the Norwegians to the ancient Commonwealth of Pennsylvania and to the United States of America, and in a few eloquent and well-timed remarks, promised to them the protection of our Republican Government and the peaceful enjoyment of our free institutions."

MORE INGENIOUS THAN COMMENDABLE.—A gentleman of our city from a visit to the "Levels," about ten miles from Romney, Hampshire Co., Va., informs us that a citizen of that portion of the county, being desirous to shuffle off this mortal coil," took the following method of doing so. He raised the rails of a fence until he came to the last, then he formed a trap of the upper portion of the fence so that he could let it fall by touching the spring with his foot. He laid his head upon the rail, and the contrivance did its work effectually. A large number of persons went to see the victim and the novel trap.—*Cumberland Telegraph.*

POLITICAL NEWS.

PENNSYLVANIA ELECTION.—The Democratic Canal Commissioner and Judge of the Supreme Court have been elected by probably from fifteen to twenty thousand majority. Ten Whigs and fifteen Democrats have been elected to Congress—Wright (Dem.) defeating Fuller (Whig) in the 12th District. Seven Democrats and five Whigs have been elected to the State Senate—making the parties now stand in that body, 17 Whigs, 15 Democrats, and 1 Native—the Whigs having had 4 majority in that portion of the old Senate which holds over. The Assembly will stand about 39 Whigs to 61 Democrats. The vote of the State was not a full one by forty to fifty thousand.

The Temperance ticket polled about 5,000 votes in Philadelphia County—not enough to elect even those of their candidates who were on the Whig and Native tickets. The Whigs and Natives running distinct tickets, the Democratic ticket in the County was successful.

OHIO.—It is judged that the State has gone for the Democrats by from 5,000 to 10,000 majority. The Democratic majority last year was some 26,000. It is thought that fourteen Democratic and six Whig Congressmen have been elected. Wade, the Free Soil candidate in Cuyahoga District, has a majority of 1,500.—Giddings, Free Soil, has a majority of 1,000, in Ashtabula District. The Democrats have elected their Congressional candidate over Townsend, the present Free Soil member. The popular vote of the State, it is believed, will be twenty-five thousand short.

FLORIDA.—The election probably has gone either for the Whigs or the Democrats—some think for both.

SOUTH CAROLINA.—Of the election for the Legislature, which elects the Presidential Electors, the Charleston Mercury says, "The State is so unanimous for Pierce and King, that we had the complete calm which necessarily results from the absence of all opposition."

GENERAL SCOTT'S RELIGION.—Rev. Smith Pyne, of Washington, is out with a card, stating that Gen. Scott has been a member of his congregation, attached to the Protestant Episcopal Church, during eleven years.

INDIANA.—It is thought that Wright (Dem.) is elected Governor by about 17,000 majority. The Democrats have also six if not seven in the Congressional Delegation. Wright has gained largely.

ALABAMA.—This State also has gone for the Democracy, judging from the returns so far received.

NORTH CAROLINA.—The Wilmington, (North Carolina) Herald, states that the Webster movement in that city has been abandoned. On the 11th inst., a meeting was held, at which only five persons were present, who adopted a resolution breaking up the organization.

NEW YORK.—The Anti-Rent State Convention has endorsed the Democratic State Electoral ticket.

MARYLAND.—The Democrats have carried their Mayor in Baltimore, by 3,684 majority, and a majority in the City Councils.

MASSACHUSETTS.—At the State Temperance Convention, at which a thousand persons were present, letters from the various candidates were read, from which it appeared that Horace Mann, (Free Soiler) was in favor of the Maine Law; Mr. Huntington, the Whig candidate for Lieut. Governor, was also in favor of the law; Mr. Thompson, the Democratic candidate for Lieut. Governor, dodged the question; and no replies had been received from Messrs. Clifford and Bishop, the Whig and Democratic candidates for Governor. The temperance men, it is said, will vote for the advocates of the law, irrespective of party.

GENERAL SCOTT'S ACCOUNT OF THE MEXICAN OFFER.—From the General's speech at Sandusky, we take the following true version of this affair—prefaced by some other matter of general and historical interest:

My honorable friend who has addressed you in such eloquent terms as almost to deter me from attempting to speak, has referred to some scenes that occurred in Mexico, to one or two of which I beg leave to advert. He has spoken of the protection extended to the churches; he might have added, to the persons and property of all. I had the warm thanks of the Archbishop of that country, for the protection given to the church, and also those of his people. I had his affection, his thanks and his blessing. He was an aged man then—85 years of age—and is now gone to his long home. I spoke to him about the pictures with which the churches were ornamented. They were copies and originals by the first masters of Spain, and the former could not be distinguished by a connoisseur from the originals. He supposed that I had a fancy for some of them; and I must say I had; I had a lurking wish to bring some home for our public buildings—not for private use. I intimated such a purpose, and he said if I chose to select fifteen or twenty of them, he would assist me in selecting duplicates, one of which might be returned for Mexico.

I went home, and thought on the matter. If I take these pictures home, thought I, it would be like taking from Peter to pay Paul. If I take twenty, why should not other officers take pictures in proportion? So I came to the conclusion not to take one; nor was there a picture taken, I am confident, by any American officer or American soldier. They were all left as we found them, untouched and undamaged. (Applause.)

One word more about myself, my friends. My friend has adverted to the proposition seen floating about in the newspapers. I have nowhere seen it correctly stated that an offer was made to me to remain in that country and to govern it. The impression which generally prevails, that the proposition emanated from Congress, is an erroneous one. The overture was made to me by private citizens—men of wealth and prominence. During our stay in Mexico, our system of government and police was established, which, as the inhabitants themselves confessed, gave security—for the first time perfect and absolute security—to person and property. About two-fifths of all the branches of Government, including nearly a majority of the members of Congress and the Executive, were quite desirous of having that country annexed to ours.—They knew that, upon the ratification of the treaty of peace, nineteen out of twenty of the persons belonging to the American army would stand disbanded, and would be absolutely free from all obligations to remain in the army another moment. It was entirely true of all the new regiments called regulars, and eight out of ten of the rank and file of the old regiments, after the war was over. The Government overwhelmed me with reinforcements, after there was no possibility of fighting another battle.

When the war was commenced we had but one-fourth the force which we needed. The Mexicans knew that the men in my army would be entitled to their discharge. They supposed if they could obtain my services, I would retain those twelve or fifteen thousand men, and that I could easily obtain one hundred thousand more from home. The hope was, that it would immediately cause annexation. They offered me one million of dollars as a bonus, with a salary of $250,000 per annum, and five responsible men to become security in any Bank in New York which I might name. It would be so arranged that I might get it in five days. They expected that annexation would be brought about in a few years, or if not, that I could organize the finances, and straighten the complex affairs of that Government. It was understood that nearly a majority of Congress was in favor of annexation, and that it was only necessary to publish a pronunciamento to that effect to secure the object. We possessed all the arms of the country, and occupied their cannon foundries, and powder manufactories: had possession of their ports of entry, and might easily have held them in our possession, if this arrangement had gone into effect. A published pronunciamento would have brought Congress right over to us and with these fifteen thousand Americans holding the fortresses of the country, all Mexico would not have disturbed us. We might have been there to this day, if it had been necessary. I loved my distant home. I was not in favor of the annexation of Mexico to my own country. Mexico has about eight millions of inhabitants, and out of these eight millions, there are not more than one million who are of pure European blood. The Indians and mixed races constitute about seven millions. They are exceedingly inferior to our own. As a lover of my country, I was opposed to mixing up that race with our own. This was the first objection on my part to this proposition. May I plead some little love of home, which gave me the preference for the soil of my own country and its institutions? I came back to die under those institutions, and here I am.

LETTER FROM KOSSUTH.—Kossuth, whom all the world seems to have forgotten, of late, is "out," we see, in a letter of recommendation and advice to an association in the United States, called "The Revolutionary Union for Europe." This body had a meeting recently at Wheeling, Va., some weeks since, whereat the document in question was read. It is dated in the British metropolis, Aug. 31st, 1852, and is very long; but the pith of it all may be told in a few words. He talks about the inevitability of another revolution in France;—about the people of Hungary being prepared to rise up *en masse* again against their oppressors;—about "ideas" of a republic daily gaining ground in Germany.

Turkey, too, is on the verge of a "crisis"—the same old "crisis" she has always been in for years past. "Russia is busy" there.

His "mission" here is simply to advise the Germans in this country to take an active part in the Presidential election, not as Americans, and *for* America—but *for* Europe. The Germans, we are told, have "the balance of power in their hands," and ought to go it strong for the "Philadelphia Platform," and vote for J. P. Hale, for President! Hale's name is not mentioned, but the language of the great Magyar leaves no doubt that all his sympathies are with the peculiar movement of which that gentleman is an acknowledged leader.

Kossuth is residing privately at Brompton, London; and it is reported that Leuny, his former Secretary, has been expelled from Malta.

STOVES.—A few years ago a stove was unknown in Turkey. Now they are found in a majority of the cafes in Constantinople, and in the dwelling houses of the rich. They are mostly either American stoves, or made after American models, many of them being manufactured by pupils of the seminary at Birbeck. They are now finding their way far into the interior. A short time since, a letter was put into the hands of a missionary, for him to forward, which was addressed to "B——, at the coffee-shop which has a stove, Sivas."

SCARLET FEVER.—In addition to what has been heretofore published in regard to the pork remedy for scarlet fever, the New Haven Register has the following statement: A friend informs us that in a recent case of scarlet fever in his family, he was induced to try rubbing the child with fat bacon, (as recommended in the papers,) and found it gave almost instant relief, stopping the painful irritation of the skin always attendant on that dangerous disorder.

JURISPRUDENCE.—Professor Hancock, before the British Association at Belfast, in September last, stated that the Society of Arts and Manufactures in London, had announced that the Sweeney prize of £100 sterling, in a goblet of like value, would be awarded for the best work on Jurisprudence, with special reference to Arts and Manufactures, published prior to June, 1854. The prize is open to the competition of all the world.

MATRIMONIAL HOAX AT LEEDS.

The London Sun of Sept. 16th, tells of a clever hoax which was played upon a gentleman at the Bull and Mouth Hotel, in Briggate, Leeds. Some six weeks or so ago, says the Sun, several matrimonial advertisements appeared in the London newspapers, from gentlemen wanting wives. Some members of the Leeds Stock Exchange took it into their heads to hoax some of those adventurers, and they accordingly entered into a correspondence with the parties advertising, adopting for the purpose the name of Miss Bailey. After some correspondence, two of the parties sent down photographic likenesses of themselves, and the third intimated that "he thought the substance better than the shadow," and suggested a personal interview. "Miss Bailey" thought so too, and wrote accordingly, lamenting the awkward position she was in, but adding that she had mentioned the matter to her brother, who had reluctantly consented to the interview, and had promised to be present at the interview as her protector.

She also intimated that a cousin of hers kept the inn above named, and that she and her brother would call at the hotel, and remain there until the arrival of the stranger, who was to ask for her by name. By the next post the languishing swain wrote to say that he would be in Leeds by the train arriving here at 6 30, P. M., on Tuesday, and would at once drive to the hotel named, in a cab. All this arranged, one of the party here, a stockholder, undertook to play the guardian, and a clerk from the office was selected to personate the lady—Miss Bailey—no expense being spared to adorn the lady with suitable lady-like apparel.

At the appointed hour, Miss Bailey and her brother were at the hotel, waiting in a private room, when, at seven o'clock, a cab drove up. Miss Bailey and her brother took their places on a sofa, and on the stranger inquiring for Miss Bailey he was shown into the room.

He was a gentleman of about 45, ruddy complexion and thin hair. He introduced himself as Mr. H——, of "Atherstone," in a certain midland county. The lady's brother introduced her as his sister. Mr. H—— was smitten at first sight, for the young lady's pale and pensive features, the downcast eyes, commanding figure, and rich flowing ringlets, would have been too much for even a stouter heart than he could boast of, especially when it was made known that the proprietor of this graceful form had £1,500 in her own right. The trio at once proceeded to business, the brother putting a number of questions to Mr. H——, all of which were cheerfully and unsuspiciously answered. Having satisfied the brother that he was pretty well to do in the world, he added he was a widower with three children, but in order that they might not annoy the mother-in-law, they were to be sent to a boarding-school; and as to the young lady's fortune, which he was happy to find she possessed, it should be settled upon her and her children.

With these explanations Miss Bailey and her brother were satisfied—in fact it was a settled thing. The brother retired for a few minutes, when Mr. H—— at once drew his chair close to his lady-love, and became very sentimental, giving full vent to the feelings of his heart. Miss Bailey, with becoming modesty, rebuked him for "such foolishness," and his too familiar advances. In a short time the brother returned, and said he had met with a few members of the family whom he proposed to introduce at once. Mr. H—— was in raptures, and desired him to introduce them forthwith, but he was somewhat astonished to find that in a few minutes not less than one hundred jovial souls, who had been waiting below, rushed into the room to laugh at him and the hoax which had been played.

In an instant Miss Bailey disappeared, while uncles, cousins, and other relatives shook him by the hand, one after another. As soon as he found he was hoaxed, Mr. H—— made a rush at the staircase, but mistook his way and got into the bar of the house instead of the outer door. He was instantly penned in on all sides, so that he could not escape, but was compelled to listen to the reading of the whole correspondence, and at last, in reply to the health of Miss Bailey, a gentlemanly-looking young man, who had been sitting beside Mr. H——, smoking a cigar, rose and acknowledged the compliment, and described the scene in the room when her brother left her. Eventually the Atherstone lover decamped, and has not since been heard of.

EUROPEAN NEWS.—According to the *Breslau Gazette*, General Haynau has been summoned to Vienna, by order of the Emperor, his Majesty considering that the demonstrations which his presence has excited in certain places are calculated to compromise the honor of the Austrian uniform.

It is rumored that the Emperor of Austria has demanded the hand of the Princess Vasa, and that the Emperor of Russia is using his influence with the same lady for the Prince Adelbert of Bavaria.

The Cholera is rapidly decreasing in Poland and Russia.

The Cologne Gazette says, that negotiations are contemplated between the United States and the Zolverein, respecting the mutual reduction of import duties.

Crafts, the fugitive slave, has written a long article, which is published in the Morning Advertiser, in reply to the Strictures on Slavery, in Dickens's "Household Words."

The weather has been cold, and England and the Scotch and Welsh mountains are capped with snow.

The public mind in France appears to be made up for the immediate proclamation of the Empire. It is even said that Napoleon will return to Paris as Emperor.

On laying the foundation of the new Bourse, at Marseilles, Napoleon said that he hoped the prosperity of that port would contribute to advance the Emperor's grand idea, "that the Mediterranean should be a French link." This is thought to have reference to the hint thrown out in the government papers, that when a few more war steamers are launched, England will be called on to show her title to Gibraltar and the Ionian Islands.

A number of placards, particularly offensive to the Prince President, have been posted at Lille, the authors of which are, of course, being diligently sought after by the police. Here is a specimen of the most atrocious:

MEASURE OF GENERAL SAFETY—DECREE OF THE PRESIDENT.

In consequence of the ordinary loquacity of women, and the mischief which results from it, we have, after mature deliberation, decreed as follows:—

Article 1. That all women shall be muzzled.
Given at St. Cloud, &c.
LOUIS NAPOLEON.

THE RUINS OF ANCIENT CITIES IN THE ISLANDS OF THE NORTH PACIFIC.—The ruins of ancient cities of immense magnitude and extent, have long been known to exist in several islands of the Pacific Ocean, the origin and existence of which, history furnishes no account. In one of the Ladrone islands, a group lying in latitude 16 deg. North, and longitude 170 deg. East, some two thousand miles from the coast of China, are the stupendous ruins of one of these ancient cities.

The Vineyard Gazette, published at Edartown, gives an account of a visit to these ruins by Capt. Alfred K. Fisher, of the Nantucket whale ship America. The principal street was three miles long, and the buildings all of stone of a dark color, and of the finest material. Near the centre of the street were twelve solid stone columns, near fifty feet in height, and ten feet in diameter at the base, surmounted by stone caps of immense weight. From the principal avenue other streets diverge at regular intervals and at right angles. The ruins of the whole city were overgrown with trees of ancient and gigantic growth. The native inhabitants, nor the Spaniards in whose possession the island is at present, could give no account of the founders of the city. It seems to be a counterpart of those Central American cities, the record of whose people is blotted from the memories of men.

THE CLOCK BUSINESS.—The number of clocks made in this country would rather surprise one who is not somewhat posted up in the matter. The Jerome Factory, of New Haven, makes on an average, 600 per day! This is equal to 3,600 per week, 187,200 per year. These clocks sell on an average for three dollars each, which shows that the annual earnings of one Connecticut clock establishment foots up $561,600.—Brewster & Brown of Bristol, Ct., also turn out an immense number of these popular timepieces. This firm sends to London alone 75,000 clocks per year—or about 1,500 per week. It must not be supposed, however, that the English consume all the clocks sent to Great Britain, for it is not so—thousands of them being sent through the London agents to all parts of the world. Of so much importance is the American clock trade to the commission merchants of the United Kingdom, that the duties on them have been lately reduced to ten per cent. In the way of clock making, the people of Connecticut "take down" any community in the world.—They have reduced the thing to a system, and can, if they choose, build clocks for a less price per dozen than any other nation charges for rat traps.

RACE OF CLIPPERS FROM CANTON.—A Liverpool paper says:—

"Great interest has been excited from the fact that five of the most celebrated clippers, two English and three American, are now on their way to this port and the port of London, with cargoes of tea. Though the times of starting differ, there will be opportunity sufficient afforded for testing the respective merits and qualities of the craft. The Chrysolite, for Liverpool, and the Sternaway, for London, both English, sailed on the 4th of July. The Surprise and the Challenge, for London, and the Race Horse, for Liverpool, (all American,) sailed on the 15th of July. We may add that a few wagers are pending the result."

THE PILOT HIS OWN ENGINEER.—The construction of Barrows' Rotary Engine, is so very simple, that the starting, stopping and reversing lever (all in one) may, with all ease be conducted to the pilot-house, giving to the pilot the full command of the engine, with no more trouble to him than he now has to ring his bells. This arrangement, if the firemen be a man of sufficient intelligence, to take entire charge of the boiler, would do away entirely with the office of engineer—certainly so on all steamboats of the smaller class.—*N. Y. Sun.*

WINTER COMING.—Snow fell in Boston, on the 15th, and in the Western part of the State it was an inch deep. Winter has already commenced in good earnest in Canada. The mountains near Quebec are covered with snow, and ice has formed on standing water to the depth of half an inch. At Owen's Sound, in the Upper Province, two inches of snow lay on the ground, a few days since.

A BLOCK OF MARBLE FROM TURKEY.—A letter has been received at the office of the National Washington Monument Society, from our Minister to Constantinople, stating that the Sultan of Turkey contemplates sending a block of marble for the Monument to Washington. It will contain the cypher of the Sultan and a proper inscription, and be sent to your care for the Association.

FROM CALIFORNIA.—The steamer Star of the West arrived from San Juan on the 15th, having sailed from that port on the 2nd inst. She brings 129 passengers, who have in their hands $150,000 in gold dust.

Some of the California Democrats have prepared a present for Franklin Pierce. It is a huge piece of gold workmanship in the shape of a ring. It weighs one pound and a half, and is valued at $1,000. Its shield consists of the American coat of arms, showing the stars and stripes, with a concentric shield of the great seal of California.

Peaches, from Napa Valley, are worth a quarter of a dollar apiece in Sacramento City.

The Jewish synagogue in Sacramento was dedicated September 4th. An eloquent address was delivered by Joseph Shannon, Esq.

Some of the principal water companies in the mining districts have failed, from the erroneous calculations of the engineers. In the Tuolumne works, the water fell below the level, rendering the whole undertaking useless.

Signora Biscaccianti intended to quit San Francisco, on a tour to Valparaiso, Callao, and other South American cities.

A Chilian woman, in California, stabbed another woman to the heart, because she interrupted a *tete-a-tete* in which she was engaged, by knocking at her door and asking admittance. The unfortunate woman paid for the intrusion with her life.

The crops are coming on in fine style, and in various parts of the country flouring mills are being erected; a short time will pass ere our State will supply her own breadstuffs, and the thousands who are on their way to this country, to become tillers of the earth, will find ready markets and abundance of conveniences, to carry out their operations.

A number of Chinese merchants and laborers are now engaged on Parrot's splendid granite building, on the corner of California and Montgomery streets. They are at present building a queer kind of scaffold for the masons. It is made out of small poles and bamboos, which are fastened together by small withes. It is strong and substantial, and less liable to give way than those generally erected by our mechanics. The building on which they are engaged will, when completed, be one of the most magnificent structures in California.

It is curious to see the Chinese work. Instead of hoisting by tackle the large blocks of granite, as with us in Eastern cities, simply fasten ropes around the block, and having secured them to bamboo poles, eight big strapping Chinamen take the block upon their shoulders, and march up the staging to the second story, and place it on the spot desired. Many of these blocks weigh three hundred to five hundred pounds each.

THE KING AND THE DRESSMAKER.—Some year or two ago the King of Denmark married privately a milliner and dressmaker of Copenhagen named Luisa Rasmussen. At the same time she was raised into the ranks of the nobility by the title of the Countess Danner. The lady's earlier reputation has not been morally spotless but she was as good as her bridegroom, with whom she had been on intimate terms for some time previously. The marriage was intended to be of the sort called *morganatic*, or *left*-handed in this kind of unions, which are peculiar to royal and noble families of Northern Europe, the wife and children are excluded from the rights belonging to the rank and from the succession of the husband. The Countess Danner, who is forty-three years old, rather stout, and very plain but kind-hearted and full of talent,—has never been publicly acknowledged at Copenhagen as the wife of Frederic VII., but he has always spoken of her as such to his intimates. Everybody knows the fact of the marriage.

Recently, however, on occasion of a visit made by the Countess to Jutland, she was received with public festivities by magistrates and people, just as if she had been the Queen, and since then it has been whispered abroad that he intends to raise her to that dignity. Hereupon arises a tempest in the public mind, and newspapers and pamphlets grow heated in the discussion. Thirty-two of the latter have already appeared at Copenhagen, and the cry is still they come. These publications are of every kind, from the gravest legal arguments down to the grossest attacks upon the character of the lady, and the most piquant revelations as to her history. And yet so much liberty of the press exists in Denmark at present, that the police have suppressed only one, a poem entitled *Rasmussine*, which describes the life of the Countess from her childhood among the lowest classes of the people through her career as a theatrical supernumerary, and a milliner at Paris and Copenhagen, up to her marriage, in a perfectly merciless strain of truth or fiction, and more probably of both.

The more serious pamphlets relate to the legal aspects of the matter, and where lawyers differ on such a point, the controversy is of course interesting. The pivot of the whole dispute is the fact that morganatic marriage, though legally recognized in Germany, is not known to the Danish law: thus on the one hand it is contended that the union is absolutely the same as any other marriage, and the Countess entitled to all the rights and privileges of the King's wife, just as though there had been no special compact or understanding between them. The opposite party maintain that there is no legal marriage in the case, and that a wedding where the husband gives the wife his left instead of his right hand is no wedding at all. To this the reply is that neither the civil nor the ecclesiastical law prescribes which hand shall be given, and that one is as good as the other. A marriage even where no hand was given, would, they contend, be sacramental and binding, and therefore the left hand confers the same rights and the same obligations as the right. It is almost needless to say that the clergy go with this party against those who maintain that there has been no marriage in the case.

Still more warmth is given to the quarrel by the desire of the King to proclaim the Countess as his Queen, and, indeed, the suspicion that such was his intention has long been entertained. His next friends say that he may do so since Denmark, very recently an absolute monarchy, has no law restraining the sovereign's pleasure in that respect. Some of them, however, dissuade him from the step.

What is singular is, that the people dislike the Countess as much as the aristocracy, while many among the middle classes support her cause for the simple reason that she is of the humblest birth. But so great is the popular opposition to her, that she cannot appear in the street without being insulted; the other day a lady, who was mistaken for her, had her carriage stopped by a mob, and was desperately frightened, till the mistake was explained, and she was allowed to go. The Countess, however, lives in great retirement, and avoids all public display. She is said to be both patriotic and charitable, and it is possible that, she may outlive the hatred of her antagonists and see herself peacefully acknowledged; at any rate, few of the adventurous characters of the day have passed through a stranger vicissitude of circumstances. Meanwhile, the question as to whether she is legally married or not, may continue to afford a subject for the wrangling of Danish lawyers.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

NEW YORK ALMOST A FOREIGN CITY.—The city of New York possesses a most singular population. According to the last census, the population was 515,547. Of this number, 277,752 were born in the United States, and 237,795 out of the United States. Among the latter are enumerated the following:

England,	22,924	Turkey,	[illegible]
Ireland,	133,730	Italy,	[illegible]
Scotland,	7,660	Austria,	[illegible]
Wales,	847	Switzerland,	[illegible]
Germany,	55,476	Russia,	[illegible]
France,	4,990	Norway,	[illegible]
Spain,	303	Denmark,	[illegible]
Portugal,	126	Sweden,	[illegible]
Belgium,	95	Prussia,	[illegible]
Holland,	611		

SAFETY OF MRS. CORNWELL.—It will be remembered that in the list of persons lost on board the steamer Atlantic, on Lake Erie, the name of Mrs. Cornwell, sister of Elihu Burritt, was published in all the papers. We find the first contradiction of the statement in the London Times, together with a very interesting personal narrative from Mrs. Cornwell herself. She was the last lady who left the sinking steamer, and was carried to Erie by the propeller. Here she had to walk a considerable distance barefooted and bareheaded. She was also seriously bruised, and almost covered with some tar, into which she had fallen. Mrs. Cornwell was kindly cared for by some ladies.

OREGON.—The Oregonian mentions another discovery of coal near Olympia, Puget's Sound, which bids fair to be better, both in quality and quantity, than any of the coal deposits previously found on the Pacific coast.

The emigration to Oregon this year is very large, 186 wagons having passed the "Gate" on the other side of the mountains, and with them 760 persons, of whom 160 were females, and 600 males. They had 1,000 head of cattle, and 400 head of horses and mules. The health of the immigrants was generally good, though there had been much suffering on the route.

SINGULAR CASE.—A suit was lately brought in Barnstable county, which grew out of the simple act of shaking hands. The defendant, it appears, seized the hand of the plaintiff to shake it, and in doing so he grasped it so tightly as to crush the bones and thereby cripple it forever. The hand became ulcerated, and many of the bones have been discharged from the wound. The result of the trial is not yet heard from.—*Bee.*

ELOPEMENT IN HIGH LIFE.—It is rumored that one of our most beautiful and accomplished New York ladies, has left her husband in Paris, and gone off in a tangent with a *Cavalier Servente*. If all that we hear from Paris be true, some of our fashionable ladies are raising the very —— in that "dear delighted paradise for married women."—*N. Y. Mirror.*

TO PREVENT IRON AND STEEL FROM RUSTING.—Heat the iron or steel till it burns the hands, and then rub it with a piece of pure white wax, and polish it with a piece of cloth or soft leather. This simple operation, it is stated, fills the pores of the metal, and defends it entirely from rust, even though it should be exposed to moisture.

MASONIC CELEBRATION.—It is said that the Grand Lodges of "the ancient and honorable fraternity of Free and Accepted Masons," in the several States of the Union, have resolved to celebrate the hundredth anniversary of the entrance of George Washington into the order, on the 4th of November next.

ROMANTIC.—At Leonard & Pierce's auction room, in Tremont Row, on Saturday week, among other articles offered for sale was an antique desk. Upon touching a secret spring, a door flew open, and exhibited $100 in gold, $26 in silver coin, bright as new from the Mint.

JORDAN WATER.—Seven children were baptised by the Rev. Dr. Young, in Boston, on Sunday week. The water used by the pastor was sent to him from the river Jordan, by the late Lieut. Dale, of the U. S. Exploring Expedition.

THE OIL TRADE.—A letter, received by a merchant of Boston from the Sandwich Islands, states that more oil has been taken the present season than ever before in one season.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS IN ENGLAND.—The Women's Rights Convention recently held at Syracuse, has afforded an hour's pleasure to John Bull; for the long report of the three days' sitting, is regarded here as highly novel and amusing. Even the *London Times* introduces the subject to its numerous readers in a leading article extending to nearly three columns; and all the Smiths, Browns, Stones and Roses, including venerable widows and "pretty girls in their teens," who attended the recent convention, will find their names in capitals in yesterday's *Times*. The names and the subject are, however, introduced to the British public merely to show how ridiculous, intelligent persons can make themselves.

The *Times* says of this Convention, that, more ambitious than the "Lone Star," more deeply indignant than the African, more excitable than the Celtic immigrant, and at least as numerous as all the rest of the population, the "better half" of the Union is asserting its long denied rights. "And who can have attended such a Convention? what manner of women can they be? We can form a pretty distinct idea of a Roman Senate, of a conclave of Cardinals, of a British House of Commons, of a Parliament of German philosophers, and even of Louis Napoleon's Senate—but a petticoat Parliament! what sort of thing can it be?" As to the movers, the Constitution, the objects, and operation of these Amazons of the New World, suffice it to say that everything is hitherto undeterminated and free. The law of liberty which impels them to seek emancipation from all female servitude, forbids also any organization and definite plan. Once a year the struggling spirit of the sex vents itself in a great meeting. "The root of all evil—to judge from the proceedings and speeches of the Convention—is the tendency of the human kind to organization. Indeed, nothing is so odious as the word itself in the eyes of their feminine legislators: we are not, therefore, surprised to find the Convention conducted with so little regard for order and decency as a tea-party of veteran scandal-mongers. They appear to take a pride in this irregularity."

After quoting the most absurd portions of the speeches delivered on the occasion, the *Times* concludes its article by referring to the vulgar scene at the termination of the Convention. The "reverend gentleman" was interrupted by most terrible confusion and uproar, cries of "shame!" and a scene beggaring description. "Some of the ladies hung their heads, and others looked fierce. The lady President forbade him to proceed; others shouted 'indecent!' 'get out!'" Do not these women see, asks the *Times*, that such a *finale* exposes the absurdity of the Convention? "There is, then, a moral as well as a physical difference between the two sexes. Even at Syracuse there are expressions that would fall unobserved and harmless in a company of men, but are intolerable in the hearing of women. Mr. Hatch applied rather a coarse test, but it was sufficient to prove that his hearers were women in spite of themselves."—*English Correspondent of North American.*

BOARD OF HEALTH.—The number of deaths during the last week in this city was 158—Adults 64 and children 94.

Miscellaneous.

DUTY AND GLORY.—It has been said that the Duke of Wellington never wrote a despatch in which the word DUTY did not occur, and that Napoleon never wrote a despatch to which the word GLORY was wanting. *That* is the difference between the two men, and the two countries to which they belonged. It was that moral superiority that made Wellington the final victor. As a mere general, the Duke of Wellington was immeasurably the inferior of Napoleon. Napoleon displayed more genius in any one campaign, than Wellington did in his whole life; but the dogged man of Duty triumphed at length over the brilliant man of Glory;—so it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be. The Frenchman may laugh at the stolidity and stupidity of the Englishman, but so long as the one race is capable of believing in the august and commanding nature of Duty, and the other race is not, England's supremacy will be maintained. For every Napoleon produced by France, Britain will always be able to find a Wellington.—*Home Journal.*

HOW TO EAT GRAPES.—Few people know how to eat grapes. Some swallow pulp, seeds and skin; others swallow only the pulp, ejecting both the seeds and skin. In conversation with Dr. Underhill on this subject, he advised to observe the following rules:

When in health, swallow only the pulp; when the bowels are costive, and you wish to relax them, swallow the seeds with the pulp, ejecting the skins; when you wish to check a too relaxed state of the bowels, swallow the pulp with the skins, ejecting the seeds. Thus may the grape be used as a medicine, while at the same time it serves as a relaxity unsurpassed by any other cultivated fruit. An adult may eat from three to four pounds a day with benefit. It is well to take them with or immediately after your regular meals.

☞ It is never too late to drop any habit; James, the novelist, wrote sixty-nine volumes, before he could shake off his "Solitary Horseman."—*Yankee Blade.*

☞ One of the best looking girls in the Troy Seminary is a red-headed girl from Vermont. Out of compliment to her hair, they call her "the torch of love."

THE STOCK MARKET.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY CHARLES CAMBLOS, STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKER.
No. 22 South Third Street.

The following were the closing quotations for Stocks on Monday last. Market closing firm:

	Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.
U S 6's '56	108½	—	Southwark	77	—
" '62	114½	—	Kensington	61½	—
" '67	118½	119	P Township	31	31½
" '68	118½	119	Girard	13½	14
" 5s '53	101½	102	Western	66	—
" '65	108	108½	Manf & Mechs	29½	30
July Interest off			Bk of Com	48	—
Philada 6s	104½	105	Camden N J	58	60
" 5s	91	—	Germantown	64	—
" Gas	103	104	Trent Bk Co	35	—
County 5s	92	—	Pitts'bg Bk	56	—
Penna 6s	101½	102	M & M Pitts	56½	—
" 5s	96	96½	Exchange,Pitts	52	—
Kentucky 6s	106	—	Com, Cin	15	—
Tennessee 5s	92	92½	Louis, Ky	113	114
Illinois 6s	81½	—	Kentucky Bk	110	—
Cincinnati 6s	102	—	Northern	108	—
Texas T Notes	55	65	Union, Tenn	89½	90
" bds 8s	90	100	Planters, Tenn	88	90
Schuyl N 6s	80	80½	Vicksburg	16	16½
" Int	53½	53½	Com, Natchez	—	—
Lehigh N 6s	96½	96½	N O Gas Bk	120	125
" Int Loan	95	96	Schuyl Nav	17½	18
" Mort 6s	100	101	Lehigh Nav	65	66
C & D C 6s	101½	102	C & Del Cal	125	—
C & Am R bds	104½	102	Morris Cl	15½	16
Bea Mdw R 6s	87½	88	Penn & Ohio Cl	28	30
Susqueh Cl 6s	74	75	Union Cl	14½	15
Norrist'n R 6s	98	100	Cam & Am R	149	—
Harris R 6s	93	94	Penna R	46½	47
Wil R 6s	98½	98½	Bea Mdw R	24	25
Read R 6s	89½	89½	Lykens Val R	15	—
" Mort 6s	99	100	North Am Cl	13½	14
U S Bk Notes	90	—	Susqueh Cl	13½	14
U S Bk Shares	3½	4	Norristown R	44	44½
N Amer Bk	155	158	Harrisburg R	50	51
Penna Bk	119	119½	Wilmington R	35	—
Philadelphia	148	149	Reading R	48½	49
Far & Mec	73½	74½	Minehill R	78½	79
Commercial	63	63½	N Liberty Gas	22	26
N Liberty	49	50	N W Min Co	—	25
Mechanics	32	32½			

Bank Note List.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY R. JOHNSTON & Co., BROKERS, *No. 26 South Third Street.*

PHILADELPHIA, October 23, 1852.

PENNSYLVANIA		MAINE	
Philadelphia Banks	par	All solvent banks	½ dis
U S Bank notes	15 dis	NEW HAMPSHIRE	
Chambersburg	½ dis	All solvent banks	½ dis
York	½ dis	VERMONT	
Berks Co.,	no sale	Bank of St Albans	½ dis
Gettysburg	½ dis	All solvent banks	½ dis
Carlisle	½ dis	CONNECTICUT	
Lewistown	no sale	All solvent banks	½ dis
Brownsville	½ dis	MASSACHUSETTS	
Pittsburg	½ dis	All solvent banks	½ dis
Waynesburg	½ dis	Dorchester and Milton stolen notes	no sale
Washington	½ dis	RHODE ISLAND	
Erie	1½ dis	All solvent banks	½ dis
Susquehanna Co	failed	Phoenix b'k, Westerly, stolen notes,	no sale
Lebanon	par	CANADA.	
Lehigh Co. B'k	no sale	Montreal	2 dis
Towanda	no sale	VIRGINIA.	
Honesdale	½ dis	Bk of Va & brch's	½ dis
Harrisburg	½ dis	Far Bk & brch's	½ dis
West Branch	par	Valley Bk & brch's	½ dis
Wyoming	par	Ex Bk & brch's	½ dis
Middletown	½ dis	Wheeling	½ dis
Northampton	no sale	NORTH CAROLINA.	
Schuylkill Haven	par	All solvent banks	½ dis
Pottsville	par	Small notes	½ dis
Danville	par	SOUTH CAROLINA.	
Relief Notes	½ dis	All solvent banks	½ dis
NEW JERSEY.		Small notes	1½ dis
Trenton, M't Holly, Bridgeton, Salem, Camden, Medford,	par	GEORGIA.	
Plainfield	closed	All solvent banks	½ dis
State B'k at Morris	failed	Bank St Mary's	25 dis
State B'k N Bruns	½ dis	Small notes	1½ dis
Newark	½ dis	ALABAMA.	
Morris Co.	½ dis	Bk of Mobile	½ dis
Middletown Point	½ dis	Country banks	5 dis
Orange	½ dis	MISSISSIPPI.	
Belvidere	½ dis	All banks	uncertain
Rahway	½ dis	LOUISIANA.	
Dover	½ dis	All solvent banks	1 dis
Perth Amboy	failed	OHIO.	
Peoples, Paterson	failed	Bk of Wooster	80 dis
Farmers and Mech B'k, N Brun	½ dis	Bk Norwalk	60 dis
N Hope Del Bridge	failed	All solvent banks	½ dis
Yard Del Br'ge Co	10 dis	Small notes	½ dis
All New Jersey secured by Stocks	½ dis	KENTUCKY.	
DELAWARE.		All solvent banks	½ dis
All solvent banks	par	Small notes	½ dis
Under 5's	½ dis	INDIANA.	
MARYLAND.		State Bk	½ dis
Baltimore banks	½ dis	Small notes	½ dis
Mineral Bank	½ dis	ILLINOIS.	
Salisbury	failed	Bk of Illinois	80 dis
Cecil Bank	½ dis	State Bk	70 dis
Frederick Co.	½ dis	Bk of Cairo	—
Cumberland	½ dis	MISSOURI.	
Washington Co.	½ dis	All solvent banks	½ dis
Hagerstown	½ dis	TENNESSEE.	
Havre de Grace	failed	All solvent banks	1½ dis
Far & Millers B'k	no sale	Small notes	2½ dis
DIS OF COLUMBIA		MICHIGAN	
All solvent banks	½ dis	Gov't Stock	2 dis
NEW YORK		All solvent banks	2 dis
City Banks	par a ½ dis	ARKANSAS	
Solv country bks	½ dis	All banks	no sale
James Bank	30 dis	WISCONSIN	
New Rochelle	30 dis	All banks	uncertain

CAUTION.—There are issues of $1, $2, $3 bills of various Banks, dated Washington, D. C., which resemble New York City and State issues, in circulation, which the public ought to refuse, as several have failed and are entirely worthless.

CATTLE MARKETS.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 18.—The offerings of Beef Cattle for the week were about 1,200 head. Beeves are selling from $6,50 to 8,30 per 100 lbs. Hogs—About 800 head in market, and sold from $7,00 to 8,25 per 100 lbs. Cows—There were about 100 in market at prices ranging from $13a 40. Sheep and Lambs—The former from $3,00 to 3,50; the latter from $2 50 to 4,00, according to quality.

NEW YORK MARKETS, OCT. 18.

ASHES—The market remains as last noticed.

COTTON—The demand is good and the market firm; sales of 2,000 bales.

FLOUR, &c.—The Flour market is firmer; sales of 7,000 bbls at $4,31a4,37 (closing firm at the latter price) for State, and $4,37a4,62 for Ohio, Michigan and Indiana. Canadian Flour is firm, with sales of 500 bbls at $4,30a4,56¼. No change in Southern Flour; sales of 700 bbls at $5,50a5,56¼. Rye Flour and Corn Meal are nominally the same.

GRAIN—The Wheat market is a shade better, with only a moderate supply. Sales of 9,500 bushels white Ohio at $1,04½a1,05, and 6,000 prime Genesee at $1,10. Rye steady, with sales of 2,600 bushels at 83½. Oats firm, with sales at 45a49c. Corn better, with sales of 14,000 bushels Western mixed at 72a73c, mostly at the former price.

PROVISIONS—The Pork market is steady, with sales of 200 bbls at $17,62a17,75 for Mess, and $15,50a15,62½ for Prime. Beef rather easier for new Mess, with sales of 240 bbls at $11a13 for old Mess, and $9,50a10 for new do. Lard steady; sales of 200 bbls at 11½a12c, and 25 kegs at 11¾a12c.

WHISKEY—The market firmer, with sales of 800 bbls at 23a23½c, including 150 bbls Prison at 24c, deliverable any time within 30 days, at buyer's option.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS are a safe, easy, and certain cure for Colds and Coughs; because they carry off, by the stomach and bowels, those morbid humors, which, if deposited upon the lungs, are the cause of the above dangerous complaints. A single twenty-five cent box of said *Indian Vegetable Pills* is generally sufficient to make a perfect cure of the most obstinate Cold—at the same time the digestion is improved, and the blood so completely purified, that new life and vigor is given to the frame.

Beware of Counterfeits!—The genuine will be for sale by agents and dealers in all parts of the United States and Canadas.

Principal Office 169 RACE Street, Philadelphia.

TRAVELLING AGENTS.

Mr. C. W. JAMES, No. 1, Harrison Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our general travelling Agent for the Western States, assisted by *John T. Dent, Dr. J. A. Wadsworth, Alex. R. Laws, William Moore, Charles Carroll, O. J. Dyer, C. M. L. Wiseman, and H. J. Thomas.*

Mr. HENRY M. LEWIS, of Montgomery, Alabama, is our general travelling Agent for the States of Alabama and Tennessee, assisted by *C. F. Lewis, James O. Lewis, and Samuel D. Lewis.*

Mr. ISRAEL E. JAMES, No. 182 South Tenth Street, Philadelphia, is our general travelling Agent, assisted by *William H. Weld, John Collins, James Deering, A. Kirk Wellington, E. A. Evans, Perrin Locke, Jos. Button, Geo. P. Button, D. R. Goodin, Wm. J. Corey, Isaac M. Bodine, and Walter D. Thompson.*

WILLIAM A. PIERCE is our only Collector of Bills in Pennsylvania.

A. PEASE collects for us in the New England States, and a portion of the State of New York.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

MAY be obtained weekly at the Periodical Depots
Of DEXTER & BROTHER, 43 *Ann St., N. Y.*
Of HOTCHKISS & Co., *Boston, Mass.*
Of MILTON BOULLEMET, *Mobile, Ala.*
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Of W. TAYLOR & Co., *Baltimore Md.*
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Of SAML. RINGGOLD, *Louisville, Ky.*

Subscriptions will be received at either of the above mentioned Depots. But the proprietors of the Post hold themselves responsible only for money received directly by themselves, or through their authorized travelling agents.

ALMANAC.

Oct. 1852.	SUN RISES	SUN SETS	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES.
23 Saturday,	6 40	5 20	11 2	
24 Sunday,	6 42	5 18	11 44	
25 Monday,	6 43	5 17	12 25	
26 Tuesday,	6 44	5 16	1 2	D. H. M.
27 Wedn'day,	6 45	5 15	1 39	Last 6 5 16
28 Thursday,	6 47	5 13	2 16	New 13 1 54
29 Friday,	6 48	5 12	2 54	First 19 6 34
30 Saturday,	6 49	5 11	3 38	Full 27 6 34

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER.

	9 o'clock.	12 o'clock.	3 o'clock.
Oct 10	68	69	69
11	62	67	68
12	68	68	70
13	57	62	63
14	54	55	53
15	54	54	54
16	47	50	50

Marriages.

☞ Marriage notices must always be accompanied by a responsible name.

On the 12th inst. by the Rev. Charles Cooper, Dr. JAMES S. HARRIS, of Lewisburg, Union county, to EMMA C. daughter of Thos. Whartenby, of this city.

On Wednesday morning, 13th inst. at 6½ o'clock, by the Rev. E. R. Williams, ELMER W. CLARK, to RACHEL MORRIS, youngest daughter of the Rev. T. T. Tasker, all of this city.

On the 11th inst. by the Rev. Jos. H. Kennard, Mr. ALEXANDER W. DOBBINS, to Miss MARGARET A. MAGEE, both of this city.

On the 14th instant, by the same, Mr. CHARLES S. JENKINS, to Miss STACY STYER, both of Montgomery county.

On the 14th inst. by the same, Mr. JOHN Y. ANDERSON, to Miss MARY B. YERKES, both of this city.

On Thursday morning, 14th instant, by the Rev. J. L. Burrows, Mr. SAMUEL W. LEINAU, to Miss MARIA ROBERTS, all of Spring Garden.

On the 13th inst. by the Rev. H. A. Boardman, D. D., THOMPSON BLACK, to CATHARINE W. MCLEOD.

On the 12th inst. by the Rev. J. Pinkney Hammond, of New York, CHARLES H. MUIRHEID, to ELIZABETH, daughter of the late Michael Nisbet.

On the 7th inst. by the Rev. S. A. Clark, R. M. HARRISON, of New Orleans, to VIRGINIA B. daughter of John Quin, U. S. Navy.

On the 14th inst. by the Rev. Kingston Goddard, WILLIAM H. DODGE, to CAROLINE BROWN, daughter of Wm. Ryan, Esq. all of this city.

On the 30th ult. by the Rev. George A. Durborow, Mr. ANTHONY W. PENROSE, to Miss MARY ANN BECHTEL, both of this city.

On the 7th inst. by the Rev. Jos. H. Kennard, Mr. DANIEL B. BEITLER, to Miss MARY A. MERKLEE, both of this city.

On the 11th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Greenbank, Mr. EDWARD THURSTON, to Miss EMELINE WARD, both of Southwark.

On the 16th inst. by the Rev. Wm. R. Maxwell, ROBERT H. FETHIN, to Miss HENRIETTE A. BATZIO, all of this city.

On the 12th inst. by the Rev. Wm. Metcalfe, Mr. JOHN S. RUSHTON, of Kensington, to Miss HELEN M. DUNCAN, of the Northern Liberties.

On the 9th of Aug. by the Rev. Thos. Allen, Mr. ALFRED HAINES, to Miss CAROLINE CARRALL, daughter of David W. Carrall, of Camden county, N. J.

On the 21st of Sept. by the Rev. Benj. Griffith, Mr. RICHARD PENNYPACKER, of Chester county, Pa. to Miss ISABELLA ROBERTS, of this city.

On the 23d of Sept. by the Rev. W. How, D. D., Mr. WILLIAM MCCULLAGH, to Miss SARAH GRANLEES, both of this city.

On the 13th inst. at White Hall, Market St. by the Rev. J. C. Clay, Mr. THOMAS H. GESNER, to Miss SARAH J. daughter of Christopher G. Palmer, both of Delaware county, Pa.

On the 3d Aug. last, by the Rev. W. M. D. Ryan, Mr. JAMES L. MCILHENNY, to Miss MARGARET PARIS, all of Philadelphia.

On the 12th inst. by the Rev. Dr. H. A. Boardman, Mr. WILLIAM D. LEWIS, Jr. son of Wm. D. Lewis, Esq. Collector of the Port of Philadelphia, to CLARA, daughter of Thos. S. R. Fassett, Esq. all of Philadelphia.

On the 30th ultimo, by the Rev. John Chambers, Mr. FRANCIS WATSON, to Miss ELIZABETH SEELEY, both of this city.

Deaths.

☞ Notices of Deaths must always be accompanied by a responsible name.

On the 13th inst. MARY ELLA, daughter of David R. and Amelia Paul, aged 5 years.

At Newark, on the 11th inst. WILLIAM WALKER, aged 48 years.

On the 12th inst. JAMES CALVER, aged 75 years.

On the 13th inst. DENNIS COUGHLIN, aged 70.

On the 12th inst. LEVI B. SHELLADY.

On the 11th inst. Mrs. ELIZABETH, wife of James Dick, aged 51 years.

On the 13th inst. Mr. ZACHARIAH BLOTCHER, aged 63 years.

On the 12th inst. CAROLINE, daughter of Adam and Lilly Johnston, aged 17 years.

On the 13th inst. GEORGE COULTER, aged 61 years.

On the 8th inst. in Cecil county, Md. MARY, daughter of Jos. M. Eldridge, formerly of Philadelphia.

On the 11th inst. ELIZABETH BENNETT, daughter of Jesse and Sarah Jones, aged 4 years and 4 months.

On the 12th inst. Mrs. MARY A. THOMPSON, aged 33 years.

On the 12th instant, JAMES, son of John and Ann Dougherty, aged 7 months.

On the 8th inst. WM. STEWART, son of Jas. and Isabella McNeilan, aged 15 months.

On the 12th inst. JOHN HUNN, son of Franklin and Elizabeth Voorhees, aged 20 months.

On the 7th inst. BERNARD DILLON, aged 16 years.

On the 10th instant, CLARISSA L. STRAWN, aged 3 years and 4 months.

On the 10th inst. Mrs. ANN CUTLER.

On the 9th inst. ELIZA SMITH, aged 28 years.

On the 9th inst. FREDERICK KENT, aged 51 years.

On the 8th inst. ELIZABETH A. wife of Ridgway S. Walton.

On the 9th inst. CHARLES HENRY, son of Isaac and Martha White, aged 2 years and 5 months.

On the 9th inst. ZOPHAR H. NORTH, aged 3 years and 8 months.

On the 9th inst. ELLEN JANE, daughter of Jas. and Mary Brady, aged 6 years.

On the 8th inst. ANN ARMSTRONG, aged 69 years.

On the 9th inst. ISAAC, son of Lewis I. and Annetta Cohen, aged 2 years.

On the 10th instant, THOMAS C. son of Adam and Mary Walter, aged 3 years.

On the 9th inst. JOSEPH ELLIS, son of Robt. M. and Lydia C. Arthur, aged 13 months.

On the 4th inst. REBECCA, wife of Geo. Stemmetz, aged 27 years.

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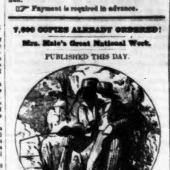

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sep18-3m

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je12-6m

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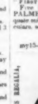

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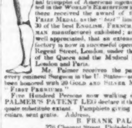

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The Winter session will commence the 1st of Nov. Circulars to be had at 171½ Market St. sep11-3m

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nov 15-1y

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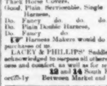

ROGERS' COACH FACTORY.

[illegible]

Selected Poetry.

THE GOLD-FINDERS.

BY FRANCIS BROWN

The tide is rising, rising, brother,
The prime of all the year,
It shines on our fish-hills,
And yon are watching here.
Watching beside the tight old day
On this cold blackened sand!
Where my grave will be no fear for every,
And we come to find the gold.

We have been hopers to sorrow, brother,
We have been hopers to sorrow to day,
For I have served the stranger, dear,
And you have served the old,
And they would call us rich at home
But oh, the sea is cold!

O! might see my mother's face,
And die at her fond side!

Alas! that we should part, brother,
We seven on land and true!
Yet the past has left light and more
Should be as lone for you;
But our father and our mother are
By a distant hearth and cold.
And you have work 'twas for their sakes, dear,
That we came to find the gold.

Our own old cottage home, brother,
That stood so warm and true,
On the farm beside the river, they
Took from us long ago.
I have dreamt of all its meadow springs,
Of all its flowers and trees,
For the stranger owns it many a day
And I am dying here.

Don't think of Hagley, brother, dear,
God's blessed will be done;
But when you buy a farm, mind where
There pure brooks helped to run.
Oh! never think it was for that
Your sister's life was sold,
Though the heart broke down at last dear
We've seven to find the gold.

You see that withered bed, brother,
Planted from a wild rose tree;
I was just for the sake of one
That loved me over well, and
Left me when I was no more.
It was not all for pride:
And now, brother, keep for me
The bright bed by the river,
It will bring you safe to me.

Selected Sketch.

FEMALE EQUESTRIANISM.

BY HELEN IRVING.

I have lately had my attention called to horseback riding for ladies, not alone as a graceful and elegant accomplishment, but as an exercise so invigorating to both mind and body, that I cannot refrain from saying some-what concerning it.

In the free life of the country, more especially in the West and South, almost every one has become familiar with the art of riding, for it is often a necessity as well as a pleasure; but in our cities and large towns it has been little cultivated, from a variety of reasons, (to strictly, perhaps, from a want of appreciation of the independentness of exercise to health, and the advantages of this particular kind of exercise in expanding the chest, developing the most important muscles, and quickening the vital energies—) being perhaps, better adapted to restore vigor to an enfeebled frame, and add a new zest to the pleasure of a healthy one, than any other.

In our cities, it often happens that homeback-riding is a luxury too expensive for many to indulge in, and numbers, whose languid frames and little exhilaration in walking, must look with vain longing on the pleasure prohibited by their limited means. But there are, also, hundreds to whom the exhilaration is not such, who never look to this means of health and of enjoyment. Many are the excuses offered for avoiding the terrible process of "getting accomplished," who are allowed an exhausting habit. Others, who do not, and are never told by their merciless taskmasters, that the little, graceful figure—the beauty they so much prize, must be the sacrifice of such a discipline as they are undergoing—that Nature is jealous of her work, and will not be slighted—that only to those who love her well, true care, and her good conscience, will she give the sparkle and the grace, whose absence art has no equivalent.

One of the saddest facts of which we become conscious as life opens before us, is the general neglect of the physical training of the young—the cultivation of the mind, without regard, in connection with it, to the harmonious development of the body. We too often see the mind overstimulated, and the nervous energies taxed while the unexercised muscles, and feebly-expanded lungs, grow weak from want of their rightful share in the work of life. It is sad to see the bloom fading out of a young girl's cheek because her parent lady-mother is fearful to expose her to the sun, lest it should injure her attractive complexion—to see her frame grow frail and incapable of endurance, because—it's not elegant in lady-like," to be vigorous or active; to see longer maintain for grace, an pallor for delicacy.

Says Spenser, in the day's when knights were brave and proved in tournaments, and ladies fair with falcon on wrist, rode to the sport in the stately morning—

"Shortly, shall to ride seem a manner
Proper to gentle women, as to knights
Perfection in this chi-gent art, presupposing the existence of the latter, developing it by daily training and use, practice. Ah, if it should only be thought: mark of "aristocracy," among the undersigned—well—it is the last of fascinating accomplishments—graceful horsemanship were as indispensable a graceful dancing, what a new zest would there be of rosy cheeks and full, elastic figures—what a decline of nervousness and neuralgia!

It is this grand physical culture of generations, which has given to the English nobility their perfectly fine figures and lofty carriage—and, on English women, generally, their brilliant vigorous exercise has conducted a physique unsurpassed in any other clime, for grace and health. And an English lady, travelling in the country, to me, not long ago, "There is nothing seems so strange to me here, as to find how in fact your women look—for I have never before had only half lived if I had not household exercise—there is nothing like it to drive away low spirits!"—and to study its healthful exhilaration of the mind in sympathy with the body, the frame out of the great commandments.

Many persons raise objections to a lady riding from the thought of danger, but let her be well instructed in the art, and there is little to fear, a delicate girl, with well and practiced mounted have more confidence at home, than the man who relied solely upon his physical strength. In the city, this confidence may be obtained in the riding school, and in the country, where the advantages for practice are so much greater, a single horse kind father, or brother, or friend, to give the instruction hints, and then the fair pupil has only to devote herself to learning this, as she would any other accomplishment, and she soon becomes as much at home in the saddle as in a parlor.

And it is in the economy, the genuine economy, that horseback riding can be enjoyed in perfection; where with no pretension; pressure of a ready purse, and no great expense, you may start from the green sward a spirited young steed, down quiet roads, or pleasant shaded lanes, where the bright morning sun showers in golden light upon you through the shifting leaves, and the birds sing cheerily to horse and rider—or when the warm summer moonlight makes a fairy land for you to ride in, and the soft evening grows gently beside you, keeping pace with you as on ride—when your ears by the beauty of green fields and the fragrance of flowers, by forest streams and quiet lanes, and all the loveliness of scenery comes flowing in upon your soul. Whether you ride alone, with your own thoughts and visions for your company, or with the friend, pleasanter than all visions at your bridle-rein, or with the group of merry companions, who have made arrangements for an outdoors with the scenes of glad vision—there is always enjoyment, refreshment of mind and body, a quickening of the blood, a secret of power and delight, a redeeming in of all the brightest influences of Nature.

Schools for teaching the art of horsemanship are not numerous, it being practiced by, comparatively, so few of the residents of our cities—and perhaps some of my readers, living at a distance from the metropolis, may not be acquainted in a brief account of one which I had lately the pleasure of attending for a short time in Philadelphia.

This establishment, Messrs. Crispin's, I have been told, the finest of its kind, and I can perceive no reason why any admirable system of it should be this finer. The school has been long established, having been the first of the kind in this city, the present teacher, whose decisive, energetic, yet always gentlemanly manner, in places him, in the estimation of some of the best judges, at the head of his profession.

The school is in the upper story of a spacious building, and consists of a large riding hall, with a gallery for spectators, and a number of small rooms, which are used for retiring rooms, and for the saddling of horses. The hall is floored with tan, which deadens the sound of the horses' footfalls, and is covered by a glass roof, which admits the light from above.

The terms are as follows: For a course of twenty lessons, one hour each, $20; for a course of twenty lessons, two hours each, $30; for a course of twenty lessons, three hours each, $40. Each lesson is given to a single pupil, and no more than one pupil is admitted to a class. Ladies are received at any hour between the hours of 9 A. M. and 4 P. M., and gentlemen at any hour between 7 A. M. and 9 P. M. Ladies are not admitted to the evening classes, unless accompanied by gentlemen.

The horses are all of the saddle kind, and are kept in the stables of the establishment, which are in the rear of the building, and are entered from the street. Each horse has a name, and is known by it, and is treated with kindness and familiarity by the pupils. The horses are all of good size, and are selected with reference to their gentleness of disposition, and their easy motion. Many of them are of the finest blood, and are worth from $300 to $500 each. Some of them are trained to the various steps, and are taught to understand the signals given by the voice, or by the touch of the whip. Others are not trained, and are used for the purpose of teaching the pupils to ride.

The pupils are taught the various steps in regular order, commencing with the walk, and proceeding to the trot, the canter, and the gallop. They are taught to mount and dismount, to ride with the reins in the left hand, and with the reins in the right hand, to ride with the reins in both hands, to ride with the reins in the left hand, and with the right hand resting on the hip, to ride with the reins in the right hand, and with the left hand resting on the hip